# The Busy Bees

UMMER sports have not been so popular as yet this year on account ONE OF THE BRIGHT LITTLE of the unusually cool weather and such copious rainfall, but the Busy Bees are having a good time at that,

Many have accompanied their parents to lake, mountain and seashore, and as many more have gone to visit on farms and in the country, but those who remain in the city are having a good time, also,

What with two circuses in one scant week and the prospect of another one this month, they are not complaining. Every hour of the day finds the children's room at the public library filled with children browsing over their story books. The story hour, always attractive to the little ones, has been discontinued, however, during the summer.

The public library substations at the Train, Monmouth Park and Kellom schools are being opened once a week this summer for distributing books. The attendant from the library also reads aloud to the children, so that they find solace for the discontinued story hour.

This week the prize is awarded to Henrietta Lentz of the Blue Side. Elizabeth Blankenbeckler of the Red Side and Mildred Dunbam of the Blue Side win honorable mention.

# Little Stories by Little Folk

(First Prize).

## Life of a Fisherman.

By Henrietta Lentz, Aged 12 Years, R. F. D. 1, Gothenburg, Neb. Blue Side. How many of the Busy Bees have ever thought of the life of a fisherman? When the sea is calm and the fish plentiful, his life is easy, but when the cold storms come and the little fishing smack is half covered with ice and sleet the fisherman has a hard life.

He must live upon the coarsest foodno table neatly spread with linen, dainty dishes and cut glass, but a tin cup, a tin plate and very few or no luxuries

When the winter is severe he often spends his time carving buttons and many ornaments from the shells he gathers up on the shore and so helps out a scanty

Sometimes while he may be quite a distance out on the water, severe storms come up and the small smack perishes and all other fishermen drown that are

on board. There might be more than one fish that the fisherman was in great danger pulling the nets during a heavy storm.

I wish that every Busy Bee would think of the fisherman when he cats fish. This is the first time I have written to this happy page and I wish to join the Blue Side. I expect to enter the ninth grade next fall.

#### (Honorable Mention). The Mysterious Box.

By Mildred Dunham, 2517 Hanscom Boulevard, Blue Side.

All was in a hubbub, everybody was rushing, for today was the Fourth of July. Belle Town and her little brother, to the oven to look at-what do you day," think she looked at-a large apple-sauce cake. Suddenly an expressman came up the walk carrying a large box, which he put on the porch. Then up came Jack see inside," and "Open it up," were some

of the excited remarks of the children. so that the children were disappointed. 'Oh, mother, let us see what is in it." She just smiled and said she w So Belle and Jack sat down and thought and thought until Belle said, "Well, I am sure I can't guess it." "Nor I," said Jack, and they didn't think anything

more about it. Soon it became evening and Mr. Towne said, "Now for the box." So they gathered around and saw, much to their happy surprise, pinwheels, skyrockets, firecrackers, everything children could want. After a merry evening, they went to led, as happy children as one could

# (Honorable Mention.)

Origin of Fourth of July. Elizabeth Blankenbecker, Tekamah, Neb.,

Aged 12 Years. Red Side. On a hot summer day the Fourth of July there was a meeting held in the town hall of Philadelphia, Pa. Gathered at that meeting were many great men, among them George Washington and Thomas Jefferson. The meeting of these men was called to decide whether the colonists should be free of England. Around the meeting house were gath-

ered men and women of the colonies of North America, waiting for the answer to this great question. Presently there was a great shout, for they heard these great men say that "we shall be free and independent of Great Britain." Near the meeting house stood a little boy waiting for the answer to this question. He gave a shout and ran to the door of the church, where sat an old man waiting for the news with his hand on a bell. The little boy ran to him and said: "Ring, grandfather, ring," and soon the great bell, since called Liberty bell, was sounding glad news over the land. Since then we have celebrated that day every year for 129 years.

# Foolish Jocko.

By Lallian Pokorny, Aged 10 Years, Clarkson, Neb. Red Side. Jocko was a bright monkey. It was given to George and May. It could do many tricks. George and May were very fend of it. It could chatter in the most curious ways. It would climb the fences yard and pull the hens' feathers.

George's father bought an iron ball mother cat didn't like it. and tied it to jocko's leg by a chain. Jocke did not like the iron ball. When it tried to climb the fence the ball would pull it down. The chickens in the By Gladys Spring, Ogaliala, Neb. Box No. 63. Blue Bide. chicken-yard had peace.

In the yard was an old well that was not used. The children always uncovwater. They liked to hear the splash. Mary. Jocko liked to watch them at their play

and liked to try it itself. One day the well was left uncovered. Jocko wanted to throw the ball to the store. well. It came close and leaned over. Then it rolled the ball close to the edge of the well. It gave a push. A great splash was heard and this was the sad a lesson. end of Jocko.

## Pet Rabbit.

By Susie Pinson, Aged Il Years, R. F. D. By Irens Dollage. 9 Years, Walnut, Ia. 2. Pintte Center, Neb. Blue Side. I will tell you about my rabbits. They first got them. We built a pen for them.

# RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

1. Write plainly on one side of the paper only and number 2. Use pen and ink, not pen-

3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference.

Do not use over 250 words, 4. Original stories or letters only will be used. Write your name, age and address at the top of the

first page. A prize consisting of a book will be given to the writer of the best contribution printed each week. Address all communications

to CHILDREN'S DEPART-MENT, Omaha Bee, Omaha,

Jack has only three legs because he got some of the Busy Bees have eaten while in the trap. Jill had one leg broken because our horse, Pete, stepped on his front foot and broke it. When we would call them they would come to the edge of the cage and jump around to see who called them. We feed them dandelions, lettuce, corn and cabbage sometimes This spring Jill died, but we still have I like to feed and water them. This is all for this time, I will write

#### Mother's Surprise.

By Inez Roberts, 4001 Charles St., 12 Years Old. Blue Side. "Oh, father," cried Ruth and Bob all Jack, were out in the yard shooting off in one breath, "let's have some sort of firecrackers. Diana, the cook, was in a surprise for mother on the Fourth of the kitchen and now and then turned July, because you know it is her birth-

"All right, children, but what shall it

The children and father tried and tried to thing up something nice for mother. and Belie's playmates and began looking Father soon thought of a lovely plan at it. "I wonder what is in it." "Let us and after he told the children they said: "It's just the thing."

the missionary came to Nebraska. Rev. of the excited remarks of the children.

The surprise was going to be in the inissionary and his wife, Eliza Wil- far out on the frontier and the white complain loudiy and said that they would so foolish. The surprise was going to be in the and going to and fro with smiles on cox, were the first to come. They were traders could make greater profit by not read any more unless they were their races that mother soon became very sent out in 1833 to the Otoe Indians by curious to know what was going on in the Haptist Missionary union. At that In September, 1835 Mr. Morelli moved Jack and Belle went running in and said, their faces that mother soon became very sent out in 1833 to the Otoe Indians by the library, mother forgetting the Fourth as far west as the mouth of the Elkof July would be her birthday. horn. Their largest village was in Saun-"Father, what shall we give her for

ders county, about ten miles north of the a birthday present?" asked Ruth. place where Ashland now is. They "Well, now, how about giving her that hunted south and west along Salt creek, Weeping Water and the Nemaha.

set of books she has been wanting?" "That's just the thing," said Bob. On the Fourth of July mother was invited into the library. Just as she got to the library door her friends inside Otoe, Omalia and Pawnee Indians came shouted "surprise." Mother was led to to trade furs and skins for white man's a beautiful big chair decorated in the goods. Fourth of July colors. Across the front was printed "Mother."

After they were all seated a play was given by a lot of little boys and girls. Mr. Merrill began to study the Otoe lan-Then came the refreshments, served by guage in order that he might talk to little girls dressed up to represent fire the Indians without an interpreter and crackers.

After it was all over the mother called tongue. In this way he spent the first Bob and Ruth and the dear father to-winter. gether and told them what a lovely time she had had and said she would always horseback, fording two rivers, to the remember it as "mother's surprise."

#### Two Pet Kittens. By Lyda Swanson, Aged 10 years, Goth-

enburg, Neb. Blue Side. One day mamma went out in the barn to get a basket of cobs. There were two boards standing up against the wall and a little tail was sticking out When mamma came in she told me. I chief. He had five wives and four houses there were two kittens. I stayed out lodge stood. there and watched them a while. I On Sunday, the next day, Mr. Merrill them. I would take them out of the noon. He went, and after eating, read have the most fun. They had their the Bible. He showed the children some

home in an old dish pan with a carpet pictures and began to teach them how in it. One night papa took the carpet to sing the scale. The children were away. Then the kittens got in a big deeply interested and tried hard to sound great rage and said that he would kill They were all gray and the the notes as the white man did. At the dearest little kittens I have ever had end of a week two of the children could I would take them out of the basket sing the scale correctly and knew twentyand take them over to the swing. There two letters of the alphabet. was a carpet under my swing and it One day Mr. Merrill learned that fifty and go into the neighbors' gardens. Best was double, so I put them in between Otoes had gone to the white trading post of all, it liked to get into the chicken- the carpet. They liked that very well, with fifty beaver skins, worth \$500, to but I took them out so much that the trade for whisky. Chief Itan spoke in

Conservation and Waste.

Once upon a time there lived a poo newsboy and a rich girl. The boy's the white man was to blame. Mr. Merril ered the well and threw stones into the name was Jack and the girl's name was kept on trying to teach them better,

> Every day Jack was seen going to the Dime Savings bank and the girl was seen going to the candy and ice cream

At last Christmas came and the rub lodge. The medicine men beat their girl had nothing to buy for Christmas drums, shook their rattles and danced tions by this tragedy. Some wanted to presents, but Jack did. Mary learned around him, each stopping to take a kill the friends of the young men, others



had two covered wagons and a top buggy. They had over twenty horses. The night that they were there it rained and they did not get started the next cows, pigeons and cats. I will write a day till noon. When they were about gtory soon. Goodbye. two miles away my brother, my sister and I went to see what they had seit there. They were headed for Omaha. The baby could just walk. Well, I guess my story is long enough for the first time. I wish to join the Red Side because red is my favorite color.

Charlotte Abrahams

#### Honest and Dishonest. By Edda Carneer, 3510 Valley St., Omaha,

Neb. Blue Side. There was once two little girls. Their mother was going on a trip for two days She said: "The one who had the most dandelions dug could have \$5."

The girls names were Myrtle and Beu-When the mother came home she saw that Myrtle had the most dug. She told them to empty them on the ground. She was ashamed to see that hole in the lid of it, just the size of a Beulah won the \$5.

clothes when she saw a little girl cry- ing around the smoke house and I saw ing. She asked her what was the mat- it taking some sticks in the can. ter. She replied: "My mother is sick and. It would get the sticks crosswise of go to the store and gave me a quarter, try," said Catherine.

Mr. Merrill and his wife drove an ox

team from Missouri to Bellevue. Here

was an Indian trading post, where the

At first very few Indians attended the

begged for corn, potatnes and whisky.

translate the Bible and hymns into their

The next spring Mr. Merrill rode on

Otoe village on the south bank of the

Platte, near Ashland. He was received

by Itan, the great chief of the Otoes, in

one of his lodges, which was made by

ground, laying poles on them and cover-

lodge of Itun was circular in form and

strong words to the missionary against

the curse of the white man's strong

water. On the very next day he and

another chief were drunk and talked

very loud against whisky, saying that it

was bad, the Indians did not make it,

reading verses from the Bible and pray-

One Indian was sick and the Otoe medi-

cine men came to cure him. The sick

man was stretched out naked in his

ing for them.

treatment.

measured 120 feet in chroumference.

and careful, but never dishonest. I my help. hope to see my letter in print and still

# more to win a price.

Wins Egg Race.

By Mildred Emochson. Aged 10 Years. Schuyler, Neb. Blue Side. Schuyler. We got to town about 1

About 4 o'clock I ran across my uncle, by its merry notes. cousin and aunt. My uncle bought my

cousin and I a horn. There was a race called the egg race. By Helen Zeplin, Aged 11 Years, West My uncle said my cousin and I should Point, Neb. Blue Side. My uncle said my coustn and I should be in the race, so we went. They laid I enjoy reading the page every Sunday five eggs in each of two rows. Soon, and decided I would join. another girl came, who was going to be in it, so they laid down another row sixth A at school. I would like to join of eggs. There was a box a little way the Blue Side, as it is my favorite color, bad temper.

We had to take one egg at a time and time. I hope to see my letter in print. put it back in the box. I got first prize, which was \$2, and my cousin got second prize, which was \$1. We went away By Catherine Daugherty. Age 14 Years, very happy. Afterward we had two merry-go-round rides. We got home One day as I was walking to school about 8 o'clock. I went to bed very a lady stopped me and asked: "Will

### Her First Letter.

By Emma Pinson, Aged 6 Years, R. F. D. 2, Platte Center, Neb. Blue Side, This is my first letter to this happy page. I enjoy the letters and stories. I school house I found I was in need live on a farm, three miles from the of paper and I looked in my purse for city. I have two sisters, but no brothers the nickel. But alack, and alas, the We have chickens, geese, pigs, horses, nickel was nowhere to be seen. Look-

#### Celebrates Fourth.

Leona Walter, Wahoo, Neb. Blue Side, happening to the nickel. It lay in the I am going to tell you how I spent grass for some time before a tramp the Fourth. I did not go any place, spied it and cried "Hi, ho, it's a nickel. but stayed at home. I had just as Who ever said Friday was an unlucky much fun at home as I would if I had day must be crazy." Well, it wasn't very gone away. Monday afternoon we went pleasant being in a greasy pocket and to Colon and got some skyrockets, for believe me the nickel didn't like it. The they did not sell them in Wahoo. Mon- tramp sauntered into a cigar store and day night we shot them. That was the bought a cigar. He did not pay for it first Fourth I stayed at home.

### Furnishes Nest.

By Helen G. McCormick, Aged 19 Vears, Silver Creek, Neb. Blue Side. I am going to tell you how I made a

little wren a happy home. First I took a coffee can and cut Myrtle had the bottom filled with dirt. quarter. Then I nalled it up on the smoke house so the lid would be in front, She was going down town to buy some In a few days I noticed a wren sing-

took it and lined the nest with it.

mother wren is setting now, I will write ventures. Don't you? We celebrated the Fourth of July in later and tell you how the eggs hatch, Also, each morning I put food near by on a post so the bird gladdens the day

### Enjoys Page.

I go to public school and am in the I will close, and write a story next

# Adventures of Nickle.

Blue Side

you please go to the store for me? 1 wasn't in a hurry so I went to the store. When I returned she handed me a bright headed new nickel. Of course I didn't want to take it, but she insisted, so I took it and walked to school. Arriving at the ing closer I observed a small hole are: through which the nickel had slipped out. So I went that day without paper. In the meantime let us see what was at once, but the owner didn't object, thinking he could make more money out of the tramp. The tramp finished the cigar and looked for the nickel. Poor tramp. His dirty face became pale mother. and he tried to explain, but the owner wouldn't listen and the tramp was pulled day I was sitting dreaming over a book

Thave nothing to cat." So Buelah gave the hole, so I put some sticks in the After receiving the things I wanted the at home and her wish shall comher the \$5. It always pays to be honest can and it seemed to be very thankful for man gave me two nickels in change. I said Heien. glanced at one of them. There, could 1 When it had enough sticks in its nest believe my eyes, was my long-lost that is the only wish I ever wanted to it beans to put hair in it, so I put some nickel. Well, I didn't care about spend- come true very badly horse hair up by its box and the bird ing it after that, so I put it into a When they were safe at home once It has the nest all lined and the certainly think the nickel had some ad- s cop very much, for they thought of the

Their Own Page

### Characters in Story.

By Earl Babbitt, Pinitemouth, Neb., R. P. D. No. 2 Red Side. Refore sending any stories I wish to introduce some characters that will be in my stories. They are: John Upstart, aged 10, very quiet and

Fred Standstill, aged 12, very impetu-

George Blackstone, aged 15, hard willed,

Lloyd Williams, aged 8, quick to think, with good character

Carl Undersl, aged 13, has large nose which he protects from ridicule. Brown Knox, tough and good fighter. Art Top, aged 10, rough and irregular.

Robert Turnip, aged 13, friend of Max Otwell. Harold Runaback, aged 8, always lacking but ever true.

Glenn Forward, aged 15, very hot Max Otwell, aged 13, "slang leader."

Mary Little, aged 12, shy and quite Eunice Blackstone, aged 13, hearty

cheerful and robust; and Miss Black, aged 24.

Their nicknames in the order above given are: 'Upy Uper,' Stopy, 'Stoney, 'Willie,' 'Nosey, 'Stuble,' Topy, 'Nipy,' 'Minice,' 'Red Top' and 'Oty. The girls have no nicknames.

### Catherine's Wish.

By Mary J. Doll, Aged 12 Years, Walnut, In. Red Side. Catherine was a little girl who was always wanting to do something. She most always had her way as she was the only child.

One day Catherine was thinking about the good times she could have if she lived in the country. She knew that they could not move, for her father could not farm. Then she thought that she could go camping with her father and mother.

I waited, waited till it flew Up in the tree above, And then I heard the "Peep, peep," As from a little dove. they could not move, for her father could

She asked her mother if she might. Her mother said. "You cannot go just now, to the police station, and all this on as I am not very well and your father account of a poor little nickel which lay is busy just now and could not get on the sidewalk. A boy came and found away. Perhaps we can go after I am if and bought marbles for it. The next well, if you father can get away then." "I don't see why I can't go alone. I of Longfellow's poems when I heard was just thinking that ; could have lots mother calling me. She wanted me to of good times if we lived in the coun-

> "Why, Catherine," said her mother would you want to sleep alone in a dark, thick woods, where there might be wild beasts?"

"Oh, I could sleep near some hous and if I was in trouble the people could

help me out," said Catherine. (By special permission of the author, rather the house of satan and the gate had no means of making great profits. The Bee will publish chapters from the History of Nebraska, by A. E. Sheldon, ried from the house this morning by urged him to keep away from liquor. He little friends to go with her. That night trade horses for whisky. On the next erine's wish and he said, "That will be It was against the law then, as now, to day the school children, who were given a good plan. Maybe that will teach her a good lesson and then she will not be

friend out to a nice camping place about In September, 1835, Mr. Merrill moved In August, 1857, a band of fifty loway three and one-half miles out of town. time the Otoc tribe lived along the Platte his family to the Otoc Mission on the Indians came over from the Weeping He set up the tent and got things ready, He knew that they would scon be tired So he went to a place a little ways off, set up a small tent for himabled him to carry on his mission work day. The next day the whole Otos vil- self and put on a mask so they would not

That night he came up to their tent and wanted to give them a scare. He said, "I want some money and somein 1838 Mr. Merrill went with the Otoce thing to eat." They were very much afraid and gave him some food and all of the money they had. After he got his food eaten he pocketed

the money and went to listen to what Catherine said, "I am awful frightened. I wish I was safe at home in

my own room." "So do I," said Helen. 'I will never go camping again, unless mamma and papa are along." Mr. Woods then took his mask off and

took them home. He told them that he "Catherine wished that she was safe

"Oh, yes!" said Catherine, "I believe

box with some Canadian pennica. But I more, they went to bed, but could not dreadful things that might have happened to them.

#### Riddles.

By Vera Bradley, 1010 Center Street, Omaha. Blue Side. Here are a few riddles I know and I would like to see them in print: Flower of England, fruit of Spain, Met together in a shower of rain; Fut in a bag tied round with a string, If you tell me this riddle, I'll give you a ring.

Answer-A plum pudding. A riddle, a riddle, as I suppose, hundred eyes, and never a nose." Answer-A cinder sifter. 'Higgledy, piggiedy, here we lie, Picked and plucked and put in a pic-

Answer-Currents. "As noft as milk, as white as milk, As bitter as gall, a thick wall And a green coat covers me all."

Answer-A walnut. "When can a fisherman be generous?" Answer-When he is not sel-fish. "Spell dried grass with three letters."

Answer-Hay 'Spell frozen water with three letters.' Answer-Ice. "A red, a yellow and a delicate green, The king can touch it no more than the

pope in the room can touch it as Come tell me this riddle tomorrow by Answer-Rainbow.

A house full, a yard full, and not even a bowl full." Answer-Smoke. "As I went over Lincoln bridge, I met Mr. Rusticap, Pins and needles on his back, A-going to Thornyfair.

## Answer-A hedgehog The Doves.

By Alice Sivira Crandell, Aged II Years, Chapman, Neb. Blue Side. As I was walking down the road, One summer afternoon, I was looking for some birds, And I saw one very soon.

When mother birdie flew away, I then climbed up the tree, And came upon a little nest, And then what did I see?

Three little hungry dovelings, As small as small could be. Lay snugly in the tiny nest In the great ash tree. quickly scrambled down the tree.
And when I touched the ground,
dug until I found a worm.
Very smooth and plump and round.

Then I climbed up the tree again, And gave it to the doves, When I heard a fluttering That came from up above. I looked and there sat mother bird. As frightened as could be. And then I softly hurried down From that great ash tree.

### PRETTY BIRD AROUSES FEAR IN SWITZERLAND

(Correspondence of the Associated Press.) GENEVA, July 14.-The Swiss papers report that a beautiful bird, strange to witzerland, which has appeared in limited numbers in the Engadine, has caused apprehension among superstitious Swiss bird visited Switzerland in 1870 when there was a famine, in 1874 when there was great internal political disturbances, in 1866 when the country was afflicted with nests and lastly in 1870 during the Franco-German war. So far as known it has not been seen in Switserland since then-Bird students believe they have identified the visitor as the "bombyeilla garrulus." popularly known as the silktailed starling, which is supposed to have

its habitat in Lapland.

(Correspondence of the Associated Press.) KIEL, Germany, July 14.-Prince Sigismund, the second son of Prince Henry of Prussia, who at the age of 17 entered the navy in active service-at the outbreak of the war-has fust passed the examina tions for ensign and has been promoted He has been attached to the marine corps and assigned to Flanders.

# MAMMOTH **Tractor Plowing** DEMONSTRATION

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Located just west of Fremont on the Lincoln Highway. will be plowed, harrowed, disced, etc., at the rate of two acres each minute.

This is the most important agricultural event in the state outside of the State Fair.

A very valuable tractor short course will be conducted free each morning at headquarters. Interesting lectures Accessory exhibits. Public plowing demonstrations each afternoon. Redpath chautauqua in city of Fremont each morning and evening. Many other features.

Watch Later Announcement for Special Days.

# Campers Near Home.

Once there were some campers that the fall they brought skins and began to bad for the teacher to live near him and old. In their midst stands an old buildare bott, jackrabbits. Their names are camped near our house. There were two trade them for whisky. Mr. Merrill wrote never give the Indians presents or fine ing with a great atone chimney. This Jack and Jill. They were small when we men, two women and a baby girl. That from a trading post where whisky was clothes, and sugar and coffee, as the is the monument and witness today of evening a woman and the baby came sold as follows: We got Jack a while before we got Jill up and got a dime's worth of milk. They of God, nor the gate of heaven. It is to show him that they were poor and aries to Nebraska

Indians. They will trade their horses, soon became angry and said he was Father soon thought of a lovely plan First Nebraska Missionaries their guns, and even their blankets for going at once to the trading post to Mrs. Woods told Mr. Woods about Caththis poisonous drink. After the explorer and the fur trader

Stories of Nebraska History: By A. E. Sheldon

sell liquor to Indians, but Nebraska was bread for lunch every day, began to Platte river, about eight miles west of Water to trade with the Otoes. It was a beautiful site, with an open prairie sloping to the Platte, with rich neadow for stock and gardening, and a large body of timber close by. Half of

the Otos tribe moved there and made their village at the mission. The Otoes were very poor these years and became poorer. They hunted deer, and brought home very little meat. Their the name: appetite for whisky was greater than bethe more whisky they wanted. Many were sick with fever this summer and Mr. Morrill gave them food and medicine, cared for them and tried hard to have them give up liquor and look after their crops and families. He urged them to keep away from the places where whisky was sold, and this stirred up the traders their best business. For a single tin cup

setting large trunks of trees in the \$10 worth of furs. ing the whole with grass and dirt. This When the people became sick and began to die the traders told them that God was angry with the Otoes for having the missionaries among them. Two pupils in family. itan gave Mr. Merrill a feast of boiled behind them. Mamma gor-scared, so she buffalo meat served in a wooden bowl. Mr. Merrill's school died in the fall and were two little bright-eyed kittens play- guest eating first. All the rest waited learning to read. As the whisky habit ing. They were about two weeks old. until he had finished. Itan was a great grew in the tribe the men became miserable and quarrelsome. The United and their families lived near the mission Drunken Otoes shot at the farmer, and went to the barn every day and watched was invited out to eat four times before both he and the blacksmith moved their

families back to Believue, leaving Mr bern and play with them and would to the Indians part of his translation of and Mrs. Merrill alone among the Indians at the village. Two of Itan's wives ran away with two Otoe young men. Itan was in a very the young men when they came back. News was brought that these braves were in the village and Itan took his passed the mission house Mr. and Mrs. revenge and went on. The two young men came out to meet Chief Itan singing their war song. The chief fired his musket at one of the young men and missed Then one of the chief's friends fired at the same young man and he He rose, however, and shot the chief through the body. A brother of this young man then shot Itan a second time. One of Itan's friends shot the brother. A third young man shot Itan again and was at once shot himself. young men and Chief Itan died that even ing. Two of them were Mr. Merrill's pupils. This happened on April 28, 1937. The whole Otoe tribe was torn into facand to spurt it on the sick man's bead. over the fight lasted for many years. It is to be hoped that he survived this After Itan's death Melhunca, the second

chief of the tribe, came to take breakfast

Then the Otoes went away for their with Mr. Merrill. He wanted presents

Bellevue. Here the government built a brought fifteen kegs of whisky. Mr. Mer- of it. log cabin and a schoolhouse, which en-trill held a great temparance meeting that away from the evils of the trading post. lage was drinking whisky. One Otoe had know him. his care out off and another was stabled and died. The Ioways left, taking with them six Otoe ponies, paid for in whisky, on their buffalo hunt. By this time he had learned to speak their language and had translated portions of the Bible and several hymns into Otoe. The Otoe missionary meetings, and those who came eld and buffalo in the summer of 1856 hymns had been printed in a book with the girls would say.

Wdtwhtl Wdwdklha Eva Wdhonefl

In spite of all Mr. Merrill could do the Otoe men cared more for whisky and less for good things every year. They no longer loved their old-time games and exercises. They longed for the white messages and Christian hymns brought was spent for liquor and food was begged from the mission. The young men became impudent and pretended to be Sioux in order to frighten the missionary

threw a cob at it. Behind the boards It was to be eaten with the fingers, the the traders said they were killed for his wife came to give their lives in was so happy I didn't know what to for them to live in. The town of Yutan do. So I went out to the barn to see in Saunders county is named for him. I looked behind the boards and It is only three miles from where his and to make tools for them. These men born in Nebraska, the oldest being Major them. I looked behind the boards and it is only three miles from where his and to make tools for them. These men born in Nebraska, the oldest being Major them. here they held their Sunday services. A new and deadly enemy to the mis-Merrill went out and begged him not to dairy at this time: "Formerly Mrs. Merbegin a bloody fight. He was wild for rill felt perfectly safe day and night, upon my property and rights unreproved

ful for favors received." Mr. Merrill grew worse rapidly. He died on February 6, 1840, and was buried on the east bank of the Missouri river, oppomouthful of water from time to time to avenge their death. The bloody feud site Bellevus. The Otoes called him "The-One-Who - Always - Speaks . The .

Truth." On a Nebraska farm in Sarpy county, sloping gently to the Platte river, is a summer hunt. When they came back in and said that the traders told him it was grove of giant cottonwoods over 80 years

fore, and the more bad luck they had and was the first Nebraska book ever man's fire-water and the visions that danced before their brains when they against him, as the whisky trade was drank it more than for all the gospel full of whisky the trader would often get by the missionary. All they could get

> It was six years since Mr. Merrill and teaching and saving one tribe of Nebraska Indians. A baby boy, Samuel Pearce, had been born to them in 1835. William Clark Kennerly of St. Louis, Mo, who was born at Fort Atkinson, November 2, 1824. Mr. Merrili lives at Squirrel island, Maine. They had built a large log mission house with a great stone chimney, which could be seen for many miles. In this they held school on week days for the Otoe children and sion appeared. Mr. Merrill became the work and griof hastened its ravages. He was deeply discouraged and wrote in his but it is not so now. The Otoes trample They occupy my pasture with their cattle and hores when it suits their convenience, often leaving the fence thrown down. They steal my potatoes, pumpkins and corn by night. As we are alone it would not be prudent to resist these thefts. How long we shall be able to live quietly in our own habitation is uncertain. Indeed we are disturbed often My family fear these vagrant Otoes. These Indians do not feel friendly toward white people. They are ungrate

"This is not the house traders did. Mr. and Mrs. Merrill tried the life and labors of the first mission